

THIRD VICTIM OF JOHNSON'S BULLETS.

An Aged Man Was Shot in the Leg in the Broadway Tragedy.

Strange Solution of the Lover's Frenzy Furnished by a Pawn Ticket.

It Discloses the Suicide's Discovery That His Watch Had Been Given to a Rival.

WOMAN IN THE CASE DISAPPEARS.

Is She Mabel Leonard?—She Visits Sutton in the Hospital—He Is Likely to Recover from the Shooting.

Mystery still hides the absolute identity of the principals in the Broadway shooting tragedy of Wednesday afternoon. The police authorities of the West Thirtieth Street Station are apathetic in slighting out the story or are swayed for some reason to silence. On the body of William Johnson, the would-be murderer and suicide, were found several clues yesterday, which if properly followed may furnish the full solution of the strange affair.

Tardily came the news yesterday that the bullet from which "Mrs. Sutton" escaped found its mark in the leg of an old man after passing through her ringlets. The third victim of Johnson's bullets was Isaac Braunfeld, an inmate of the Hebrew Home, on West One Hundred and Fifth street.

JOHNSON'S THIRD VICTIM.
Mr. Braunfeld, who is seventy-seven years old, was going uptown on a Broadway car, so far as he can recollect, at about the time of the shooting. On passing Twentieth street, he was conscious of a blow on the leg, but, according to his statement, he then attributed the sensation to the jolting of the car. When he arrived at the Home, Superintendent Helm noticed a round hole in the old man's trousers, and when Dr. F. N. Leo examined Braunfeld's leg, it was found that a bullet had lodged just above the knee cap. There was a cut half an inch deep, where the lead had ploughed through the flesh, and yet the old man had paid no heed, and barely knew that he was wounded. Dr. Leo will remove the bullet to-morrow, and says that no serious results will arise.

Among the clues found on the body of Johnson yesterday was a photograph. The picture was that of "Mrs. Sutton," looking younger and plumper than she now is. It was found in the upper left side vest pocket. Immediately over the heart of the would-be murderer had laid the portrait of her whom he loved so madly and whose unfaithfulness drove him to despair and death.

The woman who was the cause of all the trouble, after visiting her supposed husband, William H. Sutton, at the New York Hospital, between 11 o'clock and noon yesterday, disappeared. She packed up most of her possessions in the early morning and had them removed.

Police Captain Chapman, of the West Thirtieth Street Station, said last evening that her whereabouts was a secret, but he could put his finger upon her should he want her.

"We have no use for her, however," he said. "The man who did the shooting is dead, and there are no arrests to be made. That ends the matter."

HERS A GOOD FAMILY.
All the information he could supply was to the effect that "Mrs. Sutton" comes from a respected family in Minnesota and that she is anxious not to have her real name revealed.

Apparently equally inactive yesterday was Coroner Hoebber, who has charge of the case. Although "Mrs. Sutton" should be an important witness at the inquest, he has apparently let her escape. Clues in the shape of effects found upon the person of the suicide are in the Coroner's hands. Among these is the photograph of "Mrs. Sutton," which Johnson carried and which was taken by Simon, of No. 929 Canal street (old No. 138), New Orleans. It was broken across and had the appearance of having been constantly carried.

Placed into this pocket was also a watch chain where once he had worn the watch which probably furnished an even more potent incentive to the tragedy than was at first supposed. That watch is now in the pawnbroker's office of H. Stern, No. 56 West Thirtieth street, this city.

The pawn ticket found upon Johnson seems to supply a strong motive for the wretched man's rage. He had evidently been fooled out of his property as well as his love. At a casual glance the ticket appears to be the voucher for a watch pawned on July 3, 1896, for \$8, by John Sutton. But the figure in the date has been tampered with. Knife scratches are plainly visible, showing that it has been altered from July 3 to July 8.

Pawnbroker H. Stern when questioned yesterday referred to his books and found that ticket No. 2669 was issued on Wednesday about 8 o'clock in the afternoon, or just one hour before the shooting. His clerk also remembered that the man who brought it in gave the name of Sutton, and exactly resembled the description of the murdered man in New York Hospital.

Another important scrap of paper found on Johnson read: "Please Daily to Barar my Mail, Mabel Leonard, New York City, Gen. Del."

THEORY OF THE SHOOTING.
From the testimony of these three silent witnesses, combined with the knowledge that Johnson first met the Suttons at the General Post Office, and that William Sutton left the suicide and his wife for the purpose of fetching the ticket of Johnson's watch, supposed to have been intrusted to "Mrs. Sutton," a theory of the direct causes of the tragedy was formed yesterday.

That the woman lived with Johnson at Chicago until about two weeks ago seems certain. He had given her a watch and the pawn ticket of his own watch. This she redeemed and gave it to her younger and more preferred lover, whom she joined in New York. The name by which the woman had been known was Mabel Leonard, and knowing that she would call for letters at the Post Office, there Johnson, after tramping and "beating" his way from Chicago, awaited her coming.

This supposition is strengthened by the fact that on Johnson were found an Amer-



PHOTO FOUND IN JOHNSON'S POCKET.

BROADWAY'S STRANGE SHOOTING TRAGEDY STILL RETAINS ITS MYSTERY.

William H. Sutton, the victim of a jealous rival's bullet, was visited yesterday in the hospital by the woman whom William Johnson also tried to kill, and with whom he was walking when he was shot down. She has since disappeared. She claims to be his wife, but he does not admit it. A memorandum found on Johnson's body suggests that her name may be Mabel Leonard. The police say she belongs to a good family. A photograph of her taken in New Orleans was found in Johnson's upper left vest pocket, over his heart. The pawn ticket from H. Stern's tells a startling story of the immediate cause of the lover's frenzy and his subsequent suicide.

BANNER WEDDING DAY AT THE CITY HALL.

Fortified with Tea, Mayor Strong Joined Two Couples and Then Fled.

Brides and Grooms Continued to Come and Alderman Olcott Did the Work.

REELED THEM OFF IN A JIFFY.

No Less Than Fourteen Men and Women Some Young and Some Experienced, Made More or Less Happy by Him.

There was so much giving and taking in marriage at the City Hall yesterday that last night Alderman Olcott, who officiated at seven weddings, proposed for the insignia of the city a marriage certificate rampant on a field of roses, flanked by putting lips and with Cupid rampant.

It was just after the Mayor's third cup of tea that the first couple appeared. He tied the knot before the family group was arranged about the bridal couple and then fled to his fourth cup of tea. Another couple was announced, and as there were reasons for hastening the ceremony, the Mayor interrupted official business to perform the second marriage. He rebelled, however, when told a third couple was in waiting and fled to Richmond Springs.

Alderman Olcott was in the building, and he having neither gout nor an inordinate love of tea, consented to oblige. For twenty-seven consecutive minutes he was there, after engaged in the pleasant task of making young people happy. In that period he performed six marriages, so close did one couple seeking happiness upon the heels of another tread.

The first couple were Italians, and an interpreter was needed in the preliminaries, but when the Alderman asked: "Do you, Alessandro, take Marie?" their "Si, boss," was a simultaneous interruption, and the rest of the formal ceremony was omitted.

"Next!" called the Alderman, and no barter even got his chair filled quicker than that second couple stepped before the Alderman. It looked like an elopement, and there was anxiety, mixed with the smiles, but the Alderman did his business with celerity, and no interruption occurred.

The third couple dallied a little over preliminaries, and the time on that marriage was slow, but the fourth occupied but forty-five seconds. The fifth bridegroom appeared to be unwilling, and the ceremony was somewhat embarrassing for all

RAILWAY STATION ROBBED.

Westchester Suffers Once More at the Hands of Thieves.

When Michael Cooney, the agent of the Westchester station of the New York Central road, opened the station for business at 6:30 o'clock yesterday morning he found the safe had been forced open with a car coupler and \$40 in money, eighteen tickets for New Haven and a pair of new shoes and a black derby hat belonging to him had together with two ticket punches and a ticket stamp, been stolen.

The robbers had also broken open a weighing machine and taken about 600 pennies.

A notice notified the Westchester police and an investigation showed that the men had forced one of the station windows open with the car coupler which they afterward used on the safe.

The police up to midnight had failed to make an arrest. It was said yesterday that the station had been robbed once a year on an average since its erection.

IRISH NEGRO TURNED AWAY.

He Wanted to Be Masor Gleason's Valet, But Was Turned Away.

Daniel Murphy, a negro, who claimed to live on Glenmore Road, Cork, Ireland, and who spoke with the broadest kind of a brogue, called on Mayor Gleason, in Long Island City, yesterday afternoon. Murphy claimed to be an experienced valet, and to have served Lord Edmund Harry and Lord Edward Morris. He produced what purported to be recommendations from them.

Murphy wanted Scott's job as valet to Mr. Gleason. He thought his long experience would prevent him making any such embarrassing mistakes as Scotty has been guilty of. The Mayor, however, has forgiven Scotty and taken him back to look after his dress suit and other things, so Murphy went away disappointed.

Protects His Employer's Creditors.

Walter C. Harvey was a prisoner in the Centre Street Court yesterday, charged by Herman W. Schmidt, until recently a commission merchant at No. 151 Reade street, with retaining \$1,500 that he had collected while an employee of Schmidt's. Harvey admitted that he had the money, but said that Schmidt had recently failed, and some of his creditors, who were left out in the assignment, had commenced proceedings to recover it. Harvey furnished bail, and Magistrate Deuel will examine into the case to-day.

A startling change in woman's fashion. Every woman will be dumfounded when she learns this step in progress. The Sunday Journal will tell you what it is.

DETECTIVES GUARD GEORGE LAW'S HOME.

Two Officers on Duty Since Monday to Keep Away Vulgar Intruders.

Will Be Augmented for the Funeral Services Which Take Place To-day.

NO WILL HAS YET BEEN DISCOVERED.

Business Associates Think He Made None. Widow's Dowry Will Amount to at Least a Million and a Half Dollars.

Two detectives have been on duty since Monday last at the famous Law mansion, No. 239 Fifth avenue, where George Law lies dead.

These officers of the law were commissioned to keep away annoying visitors who might have known the dead man in life and call to see his remains out of mere curiosity.

The necessity for this proceeding was indicated on the Monday before his death, when a woman called at the basement and asked to see the sick man. Her request was refused by his sisters, who were at his bedside at the time. The detectives have been there ever since.

When the funeral takes place at 10 o'clock to-day the two detectives will be reinforced by others to prevent the possibility of interference on the part of other intruders.

The services will be conducted by Dr. David J. Burrell, of the Collegiate Church, Fifth avenue and Twenty-ninth street, and the music will be furnished by a quartet from the same church. There will be a number of handsome floral pieces from members of the family and from friends. Interment will be in the family vault at Greenwood Cemetery.

A search was made for a will, but none was found, and business associates of Mr. Law express the opinion that he did not make one. Mrs. Law's dowry rights in her husband's estate will give her, in any event, about \$1,500,000.

The widow would be better provided for under a will, so his friends say, for Mr. Law was devoted to her.

Mrs. Law is twenty-three years old, and her grandparents are her nearest relatives. She made her home with them until she married, and also took their name when her

mother died, and was known as Alga Smith instead of Alga Paraf.

Her father died before she was born. He was Alfred Paraf, an Alsatian chemist, and was considered wonderfully clever by men of as high standing as Dr. Ogden Doremus.

Mr. Paraf made a fortune in the East and went to California. In San Francisco he formed the acquaintance of some wealthy mine owners. He impressed them with the folly of digging in the earth for gold which was to be found in the air and in grass. His scheme to realize this statement failed of success.

He subsequently went to South America. He died there and his widow returned to New York, where the future Mrs. Law was born.

PLAN FOR MASS-MEETINGS.

Republicans Hope to Make the Factions Unite in Praising the National Ticket.

Chairman Cornelius Van Cott presided last night at a meeting of the Campaign Committee of the Republican County Committee. It was decided to hold a mass-meeting at Cooper Union next Thursday or Friday night for McKinley and Hobart, and to give the Republicans an opportunity of denouncing the Democratic platform and candidates.

Garret A. Hobart, Republican candidate for Vice-President; Senator Joseph B. Foraker, of Ohio, and Speaker Thomas B. Reed will be invited to make addresses.

It is proposed to make this meeting a love feast, if the anti-machine men will attend. This is to demonstrate that while the Republicans may be divided on State and local issues, they are all firm in their allegiance to the national candidates. It is doubtful if many of the Anils will accept invitations.

A TWO-HEADED SNAKE.

There is now on the way to the London Zoo, from Cape Colony, a two-headed snake, the only one ever discovered, so far as scientific record goes to show. It was found on the estate of a Mr. F. Newdigate, and a Sunday Journal correspondent has sent a photograph of it from Kaysna. The two heads are precisely alike in size and appearance, and either might have been the single and normal head of the snake which was thus doubly endowed.

The body of the reptile is of a dark dun color above and white underneath. The natives call the snake an "aley adder." When captured, this monstrosity was engaged in a battle with a cat, which it was fiercely attacking with both its heads. It is a small specimen, measuring only about ten inches in length, but so fierce was the two-headed fight it put up that the cat, at the time the snake was taken by the workmen on the place, had all but surrendered.

PUT ARSENIC IN MILK FOR THESE LOVERS.

Such Is the Grave Charge Glenkin Prefers Against His Own Brother.

It Is Claimed He Was a Disappointed Suitor and Planned to Kill Them Both.

SHE SAW HIM DROP THE FATAL POWDER.

Alleged That He Also Wrote a Letter Signed "Chosen Knights of Mercy" and Threatening Death Now in Jail.

Paterson, July 9.—Frederick Glenkin believes he has been marked for an awful fate, and has caused the arrest of his own brother August on the charge of attempting to kill him. As cause for his belief he has produced a threatening letter signed "Chosen Knights of Mercy," and he also states that recently his brother put arsenic in milk that he and his betrothed were expected to drink.

Frederick is a read and harness maker, employed by J. A. Hall & Co., and lives at No. 60 Matlock street. The apartments next his are occupied by Lena Miller, a pretty young silk worker, and his brother August lives in another part of the house. Both brothers have tender feelings for Lena, but she preferred Frederick, and it is rumored that they are to be married very shortly. August, who is book-keeper for the Golden Rod Silk Company, and much more polished than his brother, was greatly chagrined, it is said, at the success of his brother's wooing, and their relations have not been very amicable recently. The old arrangement, by which the trio ate at the same table, was continued, however. More than a week ago, Lena declares, she saw August drop some powdered material in the pail of milk that was to be consumed at breakfast, and suspected something wrong, as she knew August bore ill-will towards her and Frederick. She warned the latter, and the milk was untouched during the meal. Frederick says he afterwards took it to a shop-mate, who is a student of chemistry, and learned that it contained arsenic. Still he forebore to make trouble for his brother, and contented himself with watching him closely.

A few days later he found on a table in his room the following letter:

To Fred Glenkin, Paterson:
We, the Knights of Mercy of this State, New Jersey, advise you to stop living with a woman in an unlawful way or we shall act on you! (Here was drawn a skull and crossbones.) We give you the sign now. The second sign will follow when you see this. Mary of separate will in three days, or the last sign will be given you, and our agent shall act against you. Read Bible, Matt. 5, 27, 28; Gal. 3, 5, 6; Rom. 8, 12.
CHOSEN KNIGHTS OF MERCY.

This letter is now in possession of Justice of the Peace William Levy. At its foot is the picture of a knife and sword crossed, an arrow piercing a heart, and a fiery pen, at the foot of which is the word "Death." The envelope was stamped, but had apparently not been torn.

As the cancellation and postmark were clearly forgeries. On the reverse side was a large red seal, with the words "Knights of Mercy."

Though the handwriting is evidently disguised Frederick at once jumped to the conclusion that his brother was the author of the epistle, and asked Justice Levy to issue a warrant for his arrest. The formal charges are for sending threatening letters, and for attempting to poison the complainant. Lena Miller also preferred a charge of attempted poisoning.

August was arrested and committed to jail in default of heavy bail. He doggedly claims that he neither wrote the letter nor attempted to poison the lovers, and declares it absurd to think him capable, as he is engaged to be married himself. His avowed theory is that the letter and several less threatening ones, preceded it, were written by the same gang of men who about four months ago held Frederick up on the street and robbed him. As "he" has the reputation of being a quiet and dastardly young man.

GROSVENOR'S SHARP TALK.

Says the Southern Silver Leaders Were Rebels and Never Had Any Money.

Congressman Grosvenor, one of Mark Hanna's Ohio lieutenants, registered last night at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Ask if he had come to New York to press harmony to the warring Republicans, replied:

"There is no need for any one to come here to settle the local nuddle. The Democrats of Chicago are doing that fast enough."

"You will notice," added he, "in looking over the names that nearly every Southern silver leader was a secessionist. These men never had any money themselves that was worth anything, and they don't want any one else to have it. They will enter into the campaign, and is expected to be in charge of the Press bureau in the National Headquarters."

CUBAN CARNIVAL EXTENDED.

Bull Fight and Wild West Show Added to the Attractions.

Owing to the fact that rain has fallen almost every day during the Cuban-American carnival at Waverly, the members of the committee having the affair in charge have determined to continue it to-morrow, in the hopes of having at least one clear day.

An attractive programme has been arranged, the principal feature of which will be a Wild West show, under the direction of Professor Jacques de Wolf. He will be assisted by a large number of cowboys and Indians, and all the features made familiar by Buffalo Bill's Wild West will be given. Another feature will be a bull fight with the objectionable features of the carnival have received the assurances of the local authorities that they will be allowed to have the fight without molestation. There will also be a number of boxing bouts, different kinds of races, high jumping, &c. M. F. Sweeney and a grand Cuban dance.

PUNCH BOWL FOR MR. WRIGHT.

Commissioner of Corrections' Birthday Remembered by His Friends.

Commissioner of Corrections, Robert J. Wright, was the recipient of a pleasant surprise Wednesday at his home in Rockville, L. I., in the shape of a big party, with about twenty of his personal friends, bringing with them a most gorgeous punch bowl, to remind him that it was the anniversary of his fifty-fourth birthday.

Warden Van de Carr presented the bowl in a neat speech, and the party was entertained by the Commissioner and his friends. The punch bowl was the work of the at noon. Among those present were Warden Van de Carr, Henry C. Robinson, H. Walgrove, Dr. H. C. Hand, Dr. A. J. Ward, Charles B. Pierce, Benjamin W. Kelly, brother of the Commissioner, and F. D. Kelly.